

## WEATHER FORECAST:

Tomorrow: Fair.

## THE EVENING NEWS.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

## TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 3 p. m., 65 degrees.

VOLUME 3

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 2, 1906

NUMBER 9

## Better Than Ever!

That's What Our Customers Say  
of Our Spring Line of Hand Made  
ClothingAsk to See Style 9558B, a True  
Blue (hand-made) Serge, Silk  
Shoulder Lined, Permanent (non-  
breakable) Front, Price \$15.00.

## Scott-Hoard Co

MORE THAN HALF MILLION  
MINERS ON THE STIKE

Indianapolis, Ind., April 2.—John Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers, left here last night for New York. He expects quick results in the anthracite conferences this time. He will be back in Indianapolis shortly, for the international negotiations with the anthracite operators must be carried through and there must be an anthracite convention. Mr. Mitchell last evening held a conference with President John Nugent of the West Virginia miners. Mr. Mitchell was also in conference by phone with district presidents all over the country.

"What are the conditions tonight?" was asked Mitchell. "Simply this," he replied. "Our contracts have expired in the bituminous fields, the anthracite strike award has expired and our men have no arrangement on which to work. They have quit. More than half a million are out.

APOSTLE DOWIE HAS BEEN  
REPUDIATED AND DEPOSED

Chicago, Ill., April 2.—At a

meeting yesterday of 5,000 adherents of the Christian Catholic church at Zion City, of which John Alexander Dowie is the founder and first apostle, Dowie's authority was repudiated and Wilber Glenn Voliva, who for some time has been conducting the affairs of the church, elected in his stead.

Mrs. Dowie also repudiated her husband and their son, Gladstone Dowie, cast his lot with his mother and the new leader, held that declaration.

Voliva.

Most of the officials of the church were present at the meeting and many of them denounced Dowie as having deceived the people and wasted their money in extravagance. The meeting however, refused to hold that he had knowingly erred and John G.

Speicher, the former overseer and once second in command, who was recently deposed, declared Dowie to be insane. Mrs. Dowie, in her address, also up-

SOME RUMBLINGS OF  
THE NEW RAILROADS

In behalf of the local committee for the Oklahoma Central, Col. J. W. Hays Monday morning had a conference with some of the property owners out on West Main concerning cost of right of way for the line into Ada. The public understands the latest plan is for the spur to branch from the main line some two miles west and come into town on Main street. The colonel found some of the property owners quite reasonable, while others are rather exorbitant in their demands. The committee desires to have matters in definite shape against the coming of President Carter, who is expected Tuesday.

The Canadian Midland committee continues to hammer away with some success. They are a determined set of fellows, well organized in squads; they refuse to take "no" for an answer, and the best thing to do when they come around is to surrender gracefully at once and at honorable terms. These gentlemen will have the gratitude of Ada's future generations for their labors. Every citizen should see that his subscription to the bonus is such as to entitle him also to a share of posterity's gratitude.

## W. L. Bryd Camp Meeting.

The local camp of Confederate Veterans assembled in regular monthly meeting Sunday afternoon. Commander W. H. Fisher presided and all other officers were on hand in their several official capacities.

Two very welcome new members were elected into the camp, namely, W. H. H. Jones and S. Tatum.

The Veterans spent a good portion of the evening in fraternizing with one another, perpetuating that grand old comradeship appreciable fully only to those who have a community of reminiscences of the Lost Cause with all its tragedy, pathos and sublimity.

After deciding to hold a called meeting on April 22nd, preliminary to the trip to New Orleans, the meeting was closed with prayer by Chaplain Morgan.

## U. S. Commissioner's Court.

This being the first Monday, Judge Winn duly convened the U. S. Commissioner's court this morning. The first case put on trial was that of J. S. Buck vs Jim Robinson, a replevin suit over the ownership of some hogs. At the hour of three the trial was still in progress.

FOR RENT.—Suite of office rooms in Henley & Biles building. J. A. Biles.

TEACHERS' ATTITUDE IN  
SUPERINTENDENT'S CONTEST

[The following communication was sent to the News by some of the young lady teachers with the request that same be published.—Editor.]

We, the teachers of Ada public schools, desire to submit to the public our position concerning the election of superintendent and our reasons for declaring ourselves in such emphatic terms in favor of the retention of the present incumbent.

We declare emphatically that the present organization of the schools is such that the citizens of Ada or any other city should be proud of. Superintendent, teachers and pupils working together as one for the best interests of the schools; that within one year's time every vestige of disorganization has given way to good feeling, acute interest, implicit obedience and absolute loyalty. How such an organization could be effected in so short a time is nothing less than marvelous to us.

While we have done our best in all consciousness to contribute to the splendid condition that now exists, we disclaim any merit of our own, knowing that the superintendent has been the heart and soul of every movement that has lent inspiration and emphasis to the progress of the schools during the year. He has sympathized with us, encouraged us, assumed our burdens, and in many instances helped us over seemingly insurmountable difficulties.

By his executive force and strong personality he has brought the pupil body up to the highest appreciation for us and for the schools, and he has quickened an interest that is phenomenal. The loyalty and interest of the pupils cannot be doubted. Voluntarily they assembled themselves together, some 400 or more, sent

for the school board and pleaded for the retention of Mr. Hendrix. Such appreciation is unprecedented. They begged that

the present pleasing conditions be continued. Later, when it became current that the school board was determined to act with undue haste and elect a superintendent one month ahead of time, we gave expression to our opinion in the matter by submitting to the board the statement that we would not apply for reelection if Mr. Hendrix should not be retained. We made the statement because we know full well that the pupils of the school feel that the board has ignored them and trampled upon their rights, thereby sowing the seed of discord, which will grow and ripen into organization. Nor have our feelings in the matter escaped violence, and at present we can discern nothing promising in the future for the schools.

In conclusion we regret profoundly to be required to make the above statements and admissions and we most humbly submit to the will of those who have it in their power to make or unmake the schools.

We take this position, not because we want to dictate, but because the ethics of the profession demand it of us. We cannot withhold this statement from the public knowing as we do that an injustice has been done to the pupils, to the schools, to Mr. Hendrix and to the city of Ada; and we are sure that this same professional ethics would prevent the gentleman who was elected from accepting if he knew the conditions as they really exist.

The Teachers.

Tax Collector Warren announces he has the delinquent tax list ready and will have the same published at once.

## Our New Spring Clothing is Here!

Our clothing for this season comprises one of the richest and best selected displays of fabrics, the leading and swellest novelties in the newest weaves. The styles in workmanship are up to the highest notch. The 3 button double-breasted and the 3-button sack coats are much longer for this season and possess tone and individuality. Yet our prices are the very lowest.

I. HARRIS.

## PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.

## Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave.,

Phone 64.

GUS KRANNICH  
THE TAILOR

After all it pays to have your clothes made by an experienced tailor. If Gus Krannich makes a suit for you you will never complain. Try him. Cleaning and repairing neatly done.

K. C. Tailor Shop.

Ada, I. T.

(Over Freeman's Store)

## Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

Remember we are in the coal business. We handle McAlester at \$6.50 per ton. Midway and Henryetta at only \$6.00, and will deliver all orders of 200 pounds and over to any part of the city.

Ada Ice and Fuel Co.

Phone 249.

Office at Ice Plant.

Cheap Coal  
FOR CASH

Place your order for  
good coal with the

## CRYSTAL ICE and COAL CO.

The driver is authorized to  
receipt you for payments.

Phone No. 122

## OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some rare bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors :

Weaver Building, 12th and Broadway.

## The Ada National Bank

TOM HOPE, President JNO. L. BARRINGER, Vice President.

FRANK JONES Cashier ORVILLE SNEAD, Asst Cashier

Capital Stock, \$50,000.00

Undivided Profits, 20,200.00

Blanks Furnished and Remittances Made to the Government on Town Lots.

ADA, CHICKASAW NATION, IND. TER.

# Millinery Openings



The following stores will have on display on the date opposite their names, this Spring's latest and most up to date headwear for ladies, misses and children. Their stocks have been selected with great care and you may rest assured that an article bought of them bears the stamp of correctness and style:

MRS. W. A. ALEXANDER, South Broadway  
 MRS. HOMER DAVIS, with Cox-Greer  
 MRS. W. J. LONG, with Scott-Hoard  
 MRS. L. T. WILSON, with Westcott's  
 MISS ALICE HARRIS, with Reed & Harrison



Wednesday  
APRIL 4th

A Dollar Spent With Ada Merchants is Worth Three Spent Elsewhere

## ADA EVENING NEWS.

OFFICIAL CITY PAPER.

OTIS B. WEAVER PUBLISHER  
M. D. STEINER, BUSINESS MANAGER

Entered as Second class matter March 26, 1904, at the Postoffice at Ada, Indian Territory, under the Act of Congress March 3, 1869.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

### TUESDAY'S ELECTION.

While it is true all our city officers were, in effect, chosen at the Democratic primary a fortnight ago, still it is important that every qualified voter cast a ballot in the regular election Tuesday. It is your duty as an American citizen—though it be but a quasi citizenship under a provincial sort of government. Though it be but a perfunctory performance in the present case, you need to get the habit of doing your civic duty.

Besides, the reputation of Ada demands that every man vote. The returns of the election will be published abroad over the land. Observant people will take the total vote as indicative of the total population of this city. If but a small vote is polled it will be inferred abroad that this is a small town. This is the time we need to be advertised abroad in the best and strongest light possible. A big vote will help do it.

Scarcely will it take more than ten minutes of any man's time to go to the polls and do his whole duty. Go do it just as if we had a big, close political contest on hand.

Go all the way; don't be a piker.

### BIGGER ADA BEGUN.

Already one new wholesale house has read the rosy future for Ada and has taken up its abode in our midst. The glad tidings of Ada's coming railroad facilities are being carried abroad; other wholesalers and jobbers are right now contemplating making this a distributing point for their wares. They are speedily recognizing that this will be the railroad center of the Southwest.

Eleven spokes to our big wheel, eleven excellent railroad outlets—that is the sound, uninflated prospect for Ada. That's something for manufacturers and wholesalers and investors generally to ponder—and to act upon. And they will act; they will move; there'll be a scramble this way.

Town building is a big game; there's no limit. But Ada has set in; she's not afraid; she'll play 'em to the blare vault above; and she'll eat the game up.

In the United States Court.  
For the Southern District of the Indian Territory, at Ada.

In re, the appointment of the election of the incorporated town of Ada, Indian Territory.

Order of appointment.

I. J. T. Dickerson, Judge of the United States Court of the Southern District of the Indian Territory, do hereby appoint M. M. Sanders, John W. Beard and Henry Brown, of Ward Number One; A. M. Croxton, W. H. Wheeler and R. W. Bonds, of

Ward Number two; M. C. Heimer, R. J. Ross and J. R. Lawrence of Ward Number Three; A. Reidel, Ed Wilson and W. F. Jones, of Ward Number four, as judges for their respective wards of the municipal election to be held in the incorporated town of Ada, Southern District, Indian Territory on the third day of April, A. D., 1906, said parties being represented to me as being qualified electors of the said town and householders therein.

## FOLDING .... GO-CART

(Like Cut) ONLY

\$6.50

\$1.00 Down  
Balance 50c per week

A. R. SUGG & CO.  
WEST MAIN



Kidney disease is the enemy we have most to fear as a result of the feverish restlessness of modern civilization. It is a treacherous enemy, working out its deadly effect under cover of the most trifling symptoms. The first indication of changes in the urine, frequent headaches, digestive troubles, should be the signal for prompt remedial measures. Prickly Ash Bitters is a kidney remedy of the greatest merit; it is soothing, healing and strengthening, quickly relieves the aching or soreness that always appears in advanced stages, checks the progress of the disease and through its excellent cleansing and regulating effect in the stomach, liver and bowels, it brings back the strength and ruddy glow of vigorous health.

Accept no substitute. Insist on having the genuine Prickly Ash Bitters with the large figure 8 in red on the front label.

Sold Everywhere. Price \$1.00 per bottle.

**BAD HEALTH.**  
  
Worry, Overwork, Hasty Eating, Excessive Use of Liquors, Loss of Sleep, Neglect of Nature's Calls. These Bring on the Deadly Bright's Disease.

Thousands Die of it Every Year.

FOR NICE, CLEAN BEDS  
25c and 50c  
Stop at  
**The Weir Rooming House**  
(Formerly Hastings House)  
Main street. Renovated and rearranged throughout.  
Mrs. M. E. Weir, Prop.

TIME CARD.  
Ada, Ind. Ter.

EAST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 510 Meteor, 4:48 p. m.  
No. 512 Eastern Exp., 4:45 a. m.  
No. 542 Local Freight, 4:45 p. m.

WEST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 509 Meteor, 8:58 a. m.  
No. 511 Texas Pass, 7:15 p. m.  
No. 541 Local Freight, 7:45 a. m.

Local freight trains carry passengers provided with permits. Ten per cent saved on the purchase of round trip tickets.

I. McNair, Agent.

Cheap Rates to Denver.

FRISCO Will sell daily until May 31st round trip tickets to the above point at greatly reduced rates.

Tickets limited to May 31st, except tickets sold during month of May to be limited thirty days. For full information see Frisco agent or address

I. McNair, Agent, Ada, I. T.  
D. C. Farrington, T. P. A.,  
Oklahoma City, Okla.  
F. E. Clark, D. P. A.,  
Wichita, Kansas

TIME OF TRAINS  
ADA, I. T.

THE RIGHT TRAINS BETWEEN

St. Louis  
Banibal,  
Kansas City,  
Junction City,  
Oklahoma City,  
in the North,  
and all points beyond.

Houston,  
Dallas,  
Fort Worth,  
San Antonio  
Galveston,  
in Texas,

NORTH BOUND.

No. 112 Express, daily.....3:55 p. m.

No. 564 Local, except Sunday, 12:15 a. m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 111 Express, daily.....11:10 a. m.

No. 563 Local, except Sunday, 1:55 p. m.

Excursions to Florida and Cuba.

FRISCO Will sell daily until April 30th 1906, low rate

round trip tickets from all stations to certain points in Florida and Cuba, also to certain points in Alabama, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi and South Carolina. Return limit, June 1st 1906. Through sleepers and Fred Harvey meals.

Let us furnish you rates, schedules, descriptive literature and other information.

I. McNair, Agent, Ada, I. T.  
F. E. Clark, D. P. A.,  
Wichita Kansas.

If you want jolly smiles that won't rub off you want to hear Jolly's "Jolly Side of Life" at the Christian church April 2. All school children 15c, adults 35c.

**Otis B. Weaver**  
**Fire Insurance Agent**

Represents several old line companies with practically unlimited capital.

Competitive Rates Are Met

Policies are written correctly and losses promptly paid . . .

The business of the property owners of this county is respectfully solicited.

OFFICE IN THE  
**Weaver Building,**  
Corner 12th & Broadway.

**YOUR ATTENTION**

Is cordially invited to our new line of Spring Mattings

Some odd specialties in Japanese designs and best Chinas. Our line of Linoleums, all widths, is better than ever. Your special attention is called to our beautiful designs in Wilton Velvets and Axminster goods, both Oriental and Floral patterns of Art Squares. Also Druggists in Ingrains.

Ostermoor Mattresses and other cotton mattresses always in stock.

Don't overlook our line of Furniture, which is always the best and most complete stock in town.

We also carry a full line of Caskets and Coffins and do first class Embalming.

YOURS FOR BUSINESS.

**W. C. DUNCAN.**

## LOCAL NEWS

A. J. Mosman went to Franks.

C. H. Ennis made a trip to Stonewall.

See P. K. Smith for up-to-now photo work. 152-tf

H. W. Sublett went to Ardmore this morning.

W. T. Martin made a trip to Tishomingo.

Taylor Lanham was in from Center today.

Dr. Bisant, dentist, over Ada National Bank. tf 279

L. D. Ratliff made a professional visit to Roff.

The latest styles at Chitwood's, the tailor, over Rollow's store. 5t

2500 yards of Valenceines lace from 2t to 7t per yard. 5t

E. L. Steed.

Dr. B. H. Erb, dentist, Henley & Biles building. Phone No. 1. 233-tf

Misses Ollie Lee and Olive Warren spent Sunday in Saska-wa.

Wedding announcements—the uptodate kind—at the News office.

Dr. S. A. Steel returned home from Shawnee where he spent Sunday.

Misses Nona and Ulah Kyser returned from a four days' visit in Tyrola.

Rev. A. J. Deaton returned from Konawa where he preached yesterday.

Make your wants known to Duffal & Dodson, Groceries and Feed. Phone 92. tf 312

For an uptodate tailor made suit see Chitwood, the tailor, over Rollow's store. 5t

J. I. Warren is able to resume his official duties after a week's confinement at home.

The celebrated Albatross flour at Walsh's. tf 298

S. P. Morgan, an evangelist from Texas, is in the city and expects to deliver a lecture soon.

The celebrated Albatross flour at Walsh's. tf 298

Rev. J. M. Foster of Center was in town on his way home from his Sunday appointment at Allen.

J. S. Ferguson, brother of Mrs. Ed Brents, spent the night in Ada en route from the Seminole country to his home at Davis.

Dr. H. Browall leaves tonight for Chicago where for six weeks he will pursue clinical studies in the post-graduate school.

Commencing Tuesday, April 3, we will give three performances daily; one at 3:30, 8:00 and 9:00 p.m. 6t 9

The Empire, V. Hale, Mgr.

Dr. and Mrs. Breckenridge, who have been sojourning in Mexico for several months, returned to their home in this city Sunday evening.

The celebrated Albatross flour at Walsh's. tf 298

Mrs. E. A. Morrow and son, Mel, returned today to their home at Durant, after a two week's visit with her sister, Mrs. Taylor Lanham, near Center.

Mrs. George Henley departed Sunday to join Mr. Henley at Ardmore at least for a few months. Her multitude of Ada friends hope for their return to Ada not later than next fall.

On Saturday night G. B. Dis-mukes sustained the loss of a good mare, the one suddenly prostrated at the Frisco station several days ago. This makes the sixth horse he has lost during his residence in Ada.

## Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of Shoes that combine style, elegance and individuality with the best leather and excellent workmanship, why not try ours? You will be satisfied with your selection. The latest correct styles for men, women and children . . . .

### Boy Stolen.

The newspapers of the United States are requested to publish a description of Richmond Byers, the six year old son of Dr. S. L. Byers, a newspaper man of Seelyville, Ind., who was stolen from his home, presumably by a band of roving horse traders, nearly two years ago. It is said that Dr. Byers has expended all his means in a fruitless search for the little boy, and now he makes an appeal to his brethren of the newspaper profession. The missing boy is of light complexion, has gray eyes, left eye noticeably crossed, a small V shaped nick in the left ear, sharp chin and narrow, projecting forehead. He is rather small for his age and is unusually bright and intelligent, talking in the manner of a boy much older. It is his father's theory that the kidnappers took him for the purpose of forcing him to beg for them.

### New Fire Apparatus Arrives.

Last Saturday afternoon the new fire apparatus arrived from Kansas City. It consists of an elegant modern hosewagon costing \$500 and accessory appliances such as harness, etc., to the value of \$255. The additional 1200 feet of hose will be here in a few days.

Some of the fire boys hitched up the wagon and paraded the streets to the intense admiration of citizens. The apparatus is uptodate in every respect and adequate for our needs.

Now for a good fire hall to keep in.

### Prisoner "Thrown a Fit."

Will Buchanan, the Sulphur joint accused of touching a patron of his place for \$200, was held by the U. S. Commissioner to await the action of the grand jury. He failed to make the required \$1,500 bond for appearance and was transported Sunday night to the Ardmore jail by Deputy U. S. Marshal Chapman.

Enroute to the station the prisoner was seized with a violent fit and fell against a box car sustaining some injuries on the head.

**New Wholesale House.**

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Upp of Holdenville spent several hours in the city today. Mr. Upp was formerly in the wholesale grocery business in Ada and later moved the same to Holdenville.

He has recently disposed of his interests there and has about concluded to return to Ada and start up another wholesale house here. Our people will gladly welcome both him and his business. No doubt he realizes what an advantageous distributing point this will be with all its new railroads.

### Brents Will Remain.

Friends of Office-Deputy U. S. Marshal Ed Brents, who sent in his resignation last week, will be gratified to learn that he received Sunday from Marshal Porter a telegram urging him to reconsider and retain the deputyship. This, it is reported, Brents has consented to do. He having gone to Ardmore last night, the reporter was unable to get the information at first hand.

### Dr. F. Z. Holley Announces

for alderman of 2nd ward. Living as I do on a street that ought to be opened across the Katy railroad, in fact our part of town composing the 2nd ward never has been attended to properly. Therefore I ask the vote of the people of the 2nd ward. 2t 8 Dr. F. Z. Holley.

### Jolly, the Lecturer, Here.

Franklin Pierce Jolly, the great humorous lecturer, arrived Monday forenoon on the Frisco to deliver his lecture at the Christian church tonight. It is said he can make anybody in the world laugh, and laugh hard. It will be worth anybody's while to go out tonight and hear him.

### Free to Ladies Only.

Ladies are especially invited to attend the skating rink Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings from 3 to 6 o'clock of this week. No charge to ladies on these days. No men admitted. tf 3

### Wells-Fargo Moves.

Mr. Miles, the popular express agent, has moved the Wells-Fargo office from east main street to the rear of the Ada National bank building. He is fitting up elegant and commodious quarters.

W. H. Nettles returned from Konawa.

There will be no benefit performance for the Methodist Sunday School at the Empire Thursday. We will give one later. 2t 9

V. Hale, Mgr.

## CHAPMAN The Shoe Man.

## The Empire

V. Hale, Manager

Two Performances Daily,  
3:30 and 8:30 p.m.

PROGRAM WEEK ENDING APRIL 7.

### Smoke and Soot.

### Young Tramps.

Drills on Schoolship St. Mary. Illustrated Song, "He is Only a Private, That's All."

### Fixing the Derby Favorite.

### Down on the Farm.

Illustrated Song, "We are Still True Friends."

## 2 Shows Daily

3:30 and 8:30 p.m.

## ADMISSION 10 CTS.

To Everyone

## WANTS

FOR SALE:—One iron bed; one set of springs; one mattress.

Mrs. E. W. Burley, Postoffice news stand. 8 2t

WANTED:—A jolly good crowd to spend a jolly good evening with Jolly, the jolly good man with a jolly good entertainment—Christian church Monday, April 2. All school children 15c, adults 35c. 8 2t

WANTED:—To buy a good residence lot in Dagg's addition. Good milk cow to be taken as part payment, balance cash. Call at blacksmith shop on North Broadway. J. J. Lutterell. 6 6t

The Cemetery Association will meet with Mrs. E. C. Hunter, E. 12th street, Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock. A full attendance is desired.

WANTED:—Men in each state to travel, post signs, advertise and leave samples of our goods. Salary \$75.00 per month, \$3.00 per day for expenses. Kuhlman Co., Dept. S., Atlas Block, Chicago. 12tw 40

### Notice.

The delinquent tax list will be made out and published next week. Pay now and save cost. tf 287 J. I. Warren, Recorder.

### M. K. T. Special

Round trip rates From Ada, I. T.:

Los Angeles, Cal., April 25 to May 5, \$50.

St. Paul, Minn., May 28 to 31, \$26.55.

San Francisco, Cal., June 25 to July 7, \$52.

Mexico City, Mexico, June 25 to July 7, \$40.

Mexico City, Mexico, April 25 to May 5, \$38.

Chattanooga, Tenn., May 10 to 15, \$24.55.

C. F. Orchard, Agent.

### Weigh in Mind That it is

### QUALITY NOT QUANTITY

That Counts.

I am sole distributor of the

### Noted Chase & Sanborn

### Coffees and Teas

No prize box schemes, only sugar and cream, and the result is good coffee. Full value in weights and good coffee—nothing more.

## R. S. Tobin

West Main Street.

Phone 21.

## DR. THOS. H. GRANGER, D. D. S.

Manager,

### DOSS & GRANGER

### Pioneer Dental

Office

ESTABLISHED 1901.  
OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK.  
PHONE 212.

### Low Rates

To California and the Northwest via the Frisco System daily February 15th to April 7th. \$25.00 to California points and relatively as low rates to points in the northwest.

Maps, schedules and other information will be cheerfully and promptly furnished on application to

I. McNair, Agt., Ada, I. T.  
L. C. Farrington, T. P. A.,  
Oklahoma City, Okla.  
F. E. Clark, D. P. A.,  
Wichita, Kansas.

Wedding invitations—latest styles—turned out at the News office.

## \$2.00 PER LEG

(Seats Thrown in)

That is what we are charging for the swellest things in

### Spring Pants

We have them also as high as \$10.00 per pair, and over 200 styles to choose from.

Our Spring Suits

Are cut to measure in the proper style, superbly finished, fit and wear guaranteed.

You'll be surprised at the small price we ask for swell suits \$13.50 and up.



## NASH, The Tailor

"Buy a Home of Your Own."

## Sprague Bros.

Dealers in

## REAL ESTATE

Have a number of desirable pieces of property that can be sold cheaper than you can pay rent. Here are a few of their bargains:

Five good houses to rent

2 lots and 3-room house with a good well and barn, close in, \$1035

1 lot and 2-room house on W. Sixth street, at \$365

If you want to rent your property list it with us and we will do the rest.

Property in Ada will never be cheaper than now. Take advantage of the opportunity and

"Buy a Home of Your Own."

SPRAGUE BROS., Main St., Ada, I. T.

## HENRY M. FURMAN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Will do a general Civil and

Criminal Practice,

Office in Duncan Building.

C. A. Galbraith Tom D. McKeown

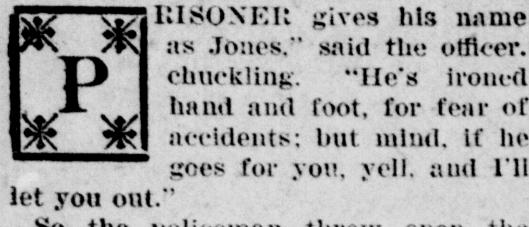
GALBRAITH & McKEOWN

LAWYERS

Over Citizens National Bank

Ada, Ind. Ter.

# THE GRUBSTAKE MINE



RISONER gives his name as Jones," said the officer, chuckling. "He's ironed hand and foot, for fear of accidents; but mind, if he goes for you, yell, and I'll let you out."

So the policeman threw open the grated door.

"Prisoner, here's yer lawyer; and I warn you if you smash him up you won't get another."

The door swung to behind me, but so dark was the cell that at first I could see nothing of "Mr. Jones."

"Good afternoon—ahem!" said I, feebly. One never knows what may happen in the Bitter Root City Jail.

"I ain't going to hurt you," growled the prisoner. "Sit down; make your self at home."

The voice was manly, resonant; the man was a young athlete; I could just see that his boots were the dandy high-heeled Wellingtons of a cowboy; while the rest of his dress—a sombrero, shirt, overalls, a broad web belt, and silk handkerchief round the neck—bore out the character. The man's presence already brought up some faint memory; indeed I felt that I knew him, but not under the surname of Jones. Surely this sunburnt young frontiersman was some old friend.

"I can't offer you any refreshments, Mr. Lawyer," said the boy, drowsily. "The accommodations, in fact, are slim—very slim. "Why?" he woke up, "what the deuce are you staring at?"

"Jack Brancepeth," I ventured, "don't you know me?"

"What? Williams, major? Hurrah! Shake, you duffer!"

It was not easy to shake hands, for my old schoolfellow was shackled spread-eagle fashion to the bed.

"Yes," he laughed, "they've got me roped for branding, and then they'll clip my ears and coral me all to myself, lest I corrupt the good manners of the other victims."

"Well," said I, frankly, "it jolly well serves you right. A fool who amuses himself shooting the stockbrokers on 'Change ought to be—"

"Smacked," said Jack. "I knocked out three deputy marshals, damaged one sheriff, bored a few holes through things generally. I wish I could chew up some more police by way of dessert. I feel as happy as a chip."

"Look here, we're civilized people in Bitter Root City; we're not used to cow-punchers."

"Well, you don't amount to shucks, as you say. Look here, I want you to let down the bars of this corral—I've been lonesome."

"How can I get you out? Don't you see these stockbrokers are not used to being shot at?"

"Yes," he groaned, "that's what's the matter. I've offended their little local prejudices. But that's all right!"

"All right for State Prison," I explained. He only chuckled.

"Well, I did ruffle 'em up some. But, as I say, that's all right. I'll tell you the straight yarn—then you can turn it into the right kind of lies, and have them sworn to. See?"

"Go on," said I.

"Well, to begin with, I got me a tract of meadow land up Wild Creek, back of Branchville, Idaho—do you know the place? No? Well, I stocked the ranch out of what I'd saved, with a shorthorn bull by Climax, together with thirty-nine head of scrub cattle, and a band of ponies. Since then, whenever I've happened upon mavericks—unbranded cattle, you know—I've adopted the poor orphans, clapped 'em in my little Q—that's my brand—and turned 'em into the pasture. There's been some satisfaction in annexing old Silas Hewson's calves, but even then it ain't over and above square dealing, besides which it's slow work building up wealth out of strays. So I suppose a hundred head all told would make up the sum of what I had last fall, though since then I've been laying by my thirty dollars a month cow-punching for the 'Square Triangle' outfit down Boise way, which money I've put into improvements on my Wild Creek ranch."

"You seem to have been on the make?"

"Yes," Jack heaved a great sigh. "But it came deuced tough. Why, I've sworn off poker, quit getting drunk, even tried to worry along without cussing."

"But why all this virtue?"

"Why, don't you see, you loon—you pilgrim? I'm in love!"

"Oh!"

"It was all for Kitty's sake."

"Who's Kitty?"

"She's my girl. Say, do you know old man Hewson—down to Idaho Flats?"

"What, the capitalist who floated the Grubstake mine?"

"The same. A right smart hole in the ground is the Grubstake. Why, I guess the old man must be worth his cool five millions now. Any way, he's got six head of young fillies, that there ain't the like of west of the Bitter Root Mountains, calkers, and away up at that."

"Blooded?"

"I should smile. Out of the very best Virginian. There's Kittie, Saph, Matred, Nehusta, Zebudah and Mehiti, all raised on the ranch, all tefsed the same school at Wild Creek."

"School!" I howled; "do you mean the man's daughters?"

"Well, rather! You see a man needs lots of wealth to pretend to any of these girls, for Silas is like them Old Testament chiefs who'd se lords and dukes sniffing around the lodge, and let the dogs at 'em because they ain't

kings. She's too good, any way, for a common scrub cowboy like me. Oh, man, but you should see her sit a bucking horse! She's like the west wind riding a cloud, with the bright hair flying around her head and her eyes like stars. The broncho tears up the ground, but she laughs as she drives home the spur, and there's no fear in her. I've fought two men for fooling around her, already—one with rifles on horseback; he's in the hospital; the other, shooting at sight with guns, but I hunted him out of the country."

Jack Brancepeth always was handsome, but now as he laughed in triumph I felt that Miss Kitty had no need to rue her choice, for this gallant, simple, boyish lover had the face of a Galahad.

"Yes, that's why I've been trying to keep straight. Why, I'd be a mangy hermit if I could make myself good enough for her. But, as she said, the old man would never let me have her unless I'd lots of wealth. I tried hard enough, but then we'd been engaged more or less for two whole years without my making my pile."

"But," said I, "this doesn't seem to have much bearing on the present trouble?"

"It hasn't, eh? Well, you reach your hand into the left pocket of my belt, and you'll find her letters. There, that's right; now read the one on top."

So I found myself glancing over the first of a batch of letters in a fine round school girl hand like a string of knots. The letter read:

"Dear Jack—if you want me don't be a fool. Here's Pa favoring Daddy Longlegs, who wants me awfully bad. He's given Daddy Longlegs a straight tip how to make his fortune. Pa told him that they've just found a tremendous lot of ore in the Grubstake mine, but the principal owners are lying low, and saying bad things about the mine until they can rope in all the stock, whatever that means. Any way, they've broken down the pumps on purpose to let the works get flooded, so as to hide what they've found. Daddy Longlegs has sense enough to speculate in Grubstakes; you haven't."

"KITTY."

"Yes," continued Jack. "Kitty's pretty straight goods, and when she says a thing she means it. If Daddy Longlegs had a thousand dollars, I was worth two thousand; at least that's what I realized in hard cash by selling my ranch to a tenderfoot. So I rode down here to Bitter Root City, went to Kitty's uncle, Hi Hewson, the stockbroker, plunked down my roll of bills, and said: 'Buy Grubstakes; you haven't.'

"KITTY."

"It means," said he, "that you plank down your money; I run the show; if the stock goes up, I sell out when you think you're pretty well fixed for life; if the stock goes down two thousand dollars' worth, you lose all you have got."

"I'll gamble," said I, "with all I can hold down by sitting straddle."

"Well, you should have seen the brokers guyin' Hi Hewson in the Mining Exchange, and afterward I heard them talking among themselves in the Coffee Palace."

"What?" says one smart Aleck, "you think Hi Hewson's working for Silas, eh? You must think Silas P. Hewson's gone loco! The old man confided only last week to a friend of mine that the mine's played out. Why, the works are choke ablock with water, and no tunneling facilities to drain it; the pumps have broken down and of real pay ore there isn't a dollar in sight."

"A level head has old man Silas," says another: "as to Hi Hewson, he's roped in a sucker who thinks he can gamble—some fool of a cowboy, he says."

"There was another sucker last week," says smart Aleck: "Daddy Longlegs call him—planked down a thousand dollars on a falling market, he! Well, he's busted now; margin all run out."

"At that they all drank a toast, 'Long live the suckers!' but—well—I laughed."

"Now read the second letter," said Jack.

"You're a daisy," I read. "Daddy Longlegs has come back dead broke; and his language is just disgraceful. Hold on, keep right hold, Jack, for pa says he'll soon be letting the cat out of the bag, so if the stock goes down any more you must keep a good heart and hold on."

"KITTY."

"That's all right," said Jack, "but by the time I got the letter on Monday morning my margin was running out, too. Says Hi, 'It's all your own fault; you never took the trouble to ask my advice, or you wouldn't have bought until to-day; but that was poor consolation, for I was like to be as big a fool as Daddy Longlegs. When the Exchange closed on Monday the Grubstake was quoted at forty-three, and if I went point lower my two thousand dollars would be lost. Read the third letter."

"Hold on to the stock," I read. "You needn't have been jealous of Daddy. He ain't in it, never was, for I love you, old boy. On Wednesday morning the news will be in all the papers that the Grubstake was flooded on purpose to keep the secret of a great bonanza; your stock will be worth a fortune. Hold on for my sake, darling. Hold on for all you're worth."

"KITTY."

"At first I plucked up courage," said Jack, cheerfully, "sold my horse, saddle, rifle, coat, 'ships,' lariat, spurs, watch, everything; and planked down the cash with Hi Hewson. I could hold on now, he told me, till the stock

dropped to forty and a half; but if it went below that I was lost."

"On Tuesday I went to the Mining Exchange Building with my heart in my mouth. The stock opened at forty-three, and at noon it stood at forty-one and a half. Scared almost crazy, I grabbed hold of reporter, stood the drinks, and loaded him up with news. I told him to say in his paper that the Hewson outfit was bearing down the market, that Silas had flooded the mine to hide his bonanza until the moment came to shout. But the reporter made out that the next edition came out at four o'clock, and the Exchange closed at half-past three."

"Get out the posters early," I told him, "brile the printers, work the ropes somehow, and if I win my game, I won't forget you."

"The reporter winked, and started to write out his news; but when the market opened again in the afternoon, there seemed to be no hope left, for the stock was at forty-one and a quarter, with only three-quarters of a point between me and perdition."

"From where I stood in the public gallery, I saw the brokers whispering, for a rumor had got wind from the printers that made them crazy. Some of them were offering forty-three, forty-four, even up to fifty for Grubstake stock; but there wasn't a dollar for sale. 'Twas old Hewson's broker that started the counter rumor making out that the newspaper yarn was some fool's canard—or else a tale gotten up so the holders could sell out in a hurry. I was paralyzed when the bidding stopped short; I didn't know one more move that could save the game; I was ready to kill myself."

"Hi Hewson sent up a clerk to say he hated to see me ruined—I'd better sell. It was decent of him, but I told the clerk to go to blazes and further, before I'd throw up my hand like a white-livered coward."

"At three o'clock came a telegram from Kitty that said:

"Be brave. Pa has bought all the stock he wants, and wired his broker to quit 'bearing.'"

"Oh, man, but she was worth fighting for. She's an angel out of heaven, and I'd rather have died than broken faith with her."

"The clock was going so slow that it seemed to have stopped. Five past three, ten past, quarter-past three; the stock at forty-one! Twenty past three, twenty-three past! I was saying my prayers with my revolver ready in my hand for death if I lost in the game. There was a commotion down in the hall—a rumor was spreading through the crowd, till it rippled up into the gallery, and I heard the news—the Grubstake syndicate bankrupt!

"I knew it could only be a lie gotten up by old Hewson's broker. I knew that in another moment the newspaper posters would be fastened up at the door. I knew that if the market held still another three minutes I'd saved my game."

"The fool at the blackboard was marking the closing prices on Tigers, Poorman, Coeur d'Alene, Eagle of Murderer's Bar, Grubstake. He'd wiped out the old figures to write down Grubstake at the price of a bankrupt mine; the brokers were yelling like demons; the place shook with the uproar; the clock ticked at twenty-nine past; the fool was writing the figures that meant ruin—despair—death!"

"Raising my gun, I fired right at his fingers, missed, fired again, but the fool was gone. I fired again and again, then once again, and flung my revolver at the blackboard across an empty hall. Yes, I'd stampeded the brokers, I'd stampeded the whole confounded outfit—the ruck of them was screeching with panic against the doors—and I stood alone in the gallery. The game was won!"

"What matter if I did get excited? What matter if I did knock a few deputy marshals out of the gallery? What matter if I did damage a city official—or a dozen—or scores?"

"The news is out: I've won me a wife and a fortune; I'm boss of the range; and Kitty shall live like a queen because I love her—because I've loved her like a man—and she's mine!"—Waverley Magazine.

**One on Thackeray.**

From Dublin comes a letter from a correspondent commenting on our notes of a few days ago on Thackeray's visit to Ireland. "There is," says he, "a story which, if true, as I believe it to be, is a solace to the minds of Irishmen who have found it hard to forgive or forgive the 'Battle of Limerick.' When on his first visit to Ireland, Thackeray took a drive on a Dublin chariot some distance into the country. Milestones had recently been erected along the roads, with the letters 'G. P. O.' distances being measured from the general post office. Thackeray was unaware of this and in his thirst for knowledge asked the carman what the letters meant. Everybody recollects how France abused the United States when this country had to take Spain to task for the misgovernment of her colonies. The root of it all was a huge amount of French money in Spain. France has now invested in foreign countries, chiefly Russia, England, Spain and Italy the sum of six billion dollars. England, on the other hand, has ten billion dollars invested abroad, and a good sum of it is in France, but perhaps the greatest part of it is in the United States. But the American millionaire is also abroad, and he is buying everything he can lay his hands on in Europe, and much of it he can't bring home in his trunk, such as underground railways, mineral springs, hotels, castles, ivy-clad ruins, shoe stores, electric factories, foreign brogues and anti-American prejudices."

**Is the Englishman Deteriorating?**

A recent investigator has compiled some statistics which would seem to indicate a rather alarming physical deterioration in the British people. The figures, based upon the recruiting and medical reports of the army, show for example, that while in 1889 the proportion of men in the army under five feet five inches in height was 100 in a thousand, the following year it had risen to 115 in a thousand; in 1891 to 117; in 1898 to 132. The proportion of men measuring less than thirty-three inches around the chest was, in 1889, seventeen in 1000; in 1898 it was twenty-three. In 1871, 159.4 per 1000 recruits were under 120 pounds in weight; in 1900 the proportion had increased to 301—1000.—Harper's Weekly.

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